

# HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Established March 4, 1885, and Made Famous in the Celebrated Story of "Jonathan and His Continent," by Max O'Rell.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

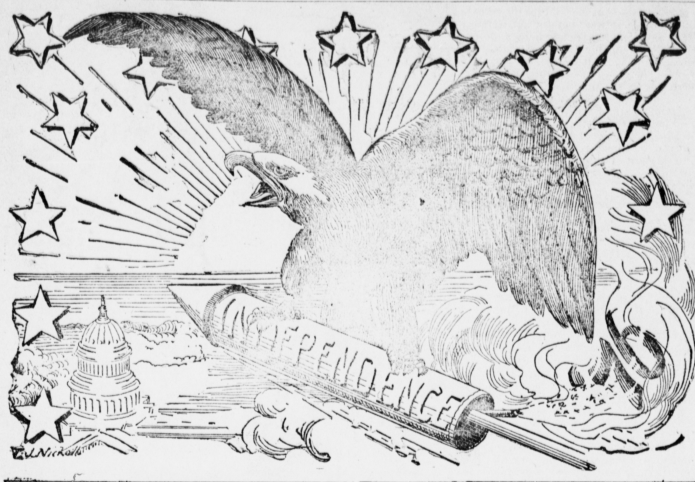
"Of a Noisy World, With News From All Nations Lumbering at His Back."

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

TENTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1894.

NUMBER 15.



It was advertised, by written notices, stick on trees, by denials, shifts, whose business it was to lie through-out the country, by the cross-roads merchant, and even by the circumstantial himself, that the fourth of July would be appropriately celebrated in Wilson's field. Where could there be a more hidden community than Wilson's field? No soldiers found their way into this neighborhood, no one enlisted here, no recruiting officer came with his red, white and red cocarde, no drum rumbled and no life screamed. Indeed, when the country's great attack of indignation took place, Wilson's field was completely left out of the reckoning. It has been said, and with more or less truth, that the war was not heard of until after it was over, and that great indignation was then expressed by the leading citizen of the community. "Why, confound 'em all," said he, "what made 'em want to keep the thing so close fur? Jest had a rip-squirtin' time, and never let a fellow know nothin' about it. It's human nature, though. The older we get the closer we keep our affairs to ourselves."

It is not my intention, however, to tell of the characteristics of this peculiar community, nor to describe the habits of the people, neither shall I give in detail an account of the celebration, but shall reproduce the speech of an old negro made on that occasion. A newspaper had sent me to the mountains to gather what facts I could concerning the murder of a United States marshal who indiscreetly had asked for a night's lodging at the house of an illicit distiller. He was not only provided for overnight, but was given an apartment for all eternity.

I arrived upon the scene of the celebration just before Big Alf got up to address the crowd. The white orators had made their speeches, "filled up" and were asleep in the shade. What an enormous fellow old Alf was, how solemnly he spoke and how characteristically did he give the negro version of the war of independence. It was the first time that I had heard the birth of our liberty discussed from that point of view and I found it full of interest. And so here is the speech, almost word for word:

"You niggers dat has dur, eat ez much ez you kin hold an' now ain't got nothin' to do but ter live fur de dis yore truth dat Ise handin' out, don't know how dis country wuz pressed at dis time. Does you know, Uncle Lon?" he asked, nodding at an old man.

"Hain't say dat I dose, sah, 'caze Ise been so powerful busy lately dat I ain't had time ter 'vestigate it." "Wall, why didn't you 'farnuther 'bout it fo' you got busy?"

"Wall, I jest tell you dat fo' an man gits busy he ain't got sense enuff ter here whatev he knower thing or not. However, Ise glad dat I has put it off till dis time 'caze now Ise got er wise man ter teach me."

The speaker bowed. "It's er monstus pleasure ter talk ter sich er smart an' 'clephant man er you is, Uncle Lon, an' it do me good ter see you. Wall dis country wuz 'pressed at dis time."

Old Alf was er come home at night he didn't know what wuz gwine take place fo' mornin'. De country wuz owned by de white folks at dat time just de same ez now, but, bless yo' life, de white folks wuz owned by er king. Hole on now, I'm tellin'



OLD ALF DELIVERING HIS ORATION.  
you. Owned by er king, an' in dem days de king wuz inder de de nee. So dar wuz de white folks an' dar wuz de king. De king said 'work an' de white folks worked 'long wuz de niggers dat da owned. De king said 'Gimme dat money dat you got fur fat cotton,' an' de white folks had ter gib up. An' it went on dis way till it got ter be mighty tiresome. I tell you. In dem days dar didn't year ter be no Fout o' July, but neber none, de folks knowed dat one wuz comin' putty soon. Wall, one day de king come 'long de big road an' he say ter his deputy sheriff dat de folks wuz monstus 'sot o' tea, an' den he 'lowed, he did, dat it wouid be er monstus good idee ter tax de tea. De white folks didn't say nothin', but er king had don't truck dar tea 'way from 'em an' put it on er steamboat da went down de landin', grabbed de tea fun de deputy sheriff an' flung it inter de river an' den av ter de king. 'He'p 'pote's, sah, Good mornin'!" An' after de king wuz hab it, de Fout o' July come at dis time. Laws er nussy, how dem folks fit! Wy, da fit first in one place an' den in er another, an' long come Mars George Washington an' fit all ober at de same time. Laws er nussy, de dust riz up like er drove o' mules, den gone down de lane; an' it wuz no dead sho' thing which side gwine whup, I tell you, but de first thing you know Mars George wuz de king down. 'Does you gib up?' says he, 'gib 'em yit,' how de king, an' den da kep on er skufflin'." "Now does you gib up?" asked Mars George. Den de king studied er little while an' sonter scratched his head an' says, 'Wall, seedn't dat it's you. I like de king,' an' he did. Wall, after dis de country wuz free, an' er gub'ment wuz established what 'lowed er man ter keep er part o' de money what he really 'bought ter him; an' feller citizens, it's er mighty fine thing ter be 'lowed ter keep what 'longs ter you. An' dat's whatev de 'spression comes from. 'Tis gwine ter hold my own. O' cose, dis is jest er story dat Ise tellin' you, but, comin' down ter de serious fact, we ought av ter stop thankin' de Lawd fur de liberty dat we've got dis day. Ise talked ter er good many folks—Ise traveled er good deal—I has been 'way ober ter Spencer's branch an' down de country read ez fur ez de big mill; I has clim' ole Eagle Nest mountain an' seed mighty nigh all de world from dat high pint, an' I waster say right yere dat Ise thankful wuz down

in my heart fur de liberty dat Ise got. An' de startin' o' it all wuz dat han'ful o' brave men er way off yander snappers, I dose know whatev, 'tain't up er king. Dar wuz big old, I tell you, dar wuz er tray spid ergin er king in er show down, but de tray spot wuz. Ah, Mars George Washington wuz er bor man, an' I waster say right yere dat he wuz one o' my family. My ole gran daddy used ter hold his horse while he got down ter whup some pesson dat wuz tryin' ter take some man's liberty erway from him. Yass, sah, he come mighty nigh bein' kin ter me. My ole gran daddy tole my daddy, an' my daddy tole me, dat dar wuz no man dat could outdo Mars George. Wy, all de bulky hosses in de country wuz offered o' him. Wen er hoss 'fazed ter pull, all you had ter do wuz ter say: 'Yander come Mars George,' an' dat hoss wouid mighty nigh break his neck, pullin' out. Dar ain't no sich men dese days, I tell you. My old gran daddy said dat he wuz 'sot on de fish ginter bite fit ter kill darself. He fished an' he fished, he did, an' still he couldn't git er nibble. An' he wuz jest about ter quit an' go home and an' 'sot on de fish ginter bite fit ter kill darself. Wall, he whalloped 'em out on de bank an' he whalloped 'em out, not understandin' what made 'em bite so, an' after while he looked round, an' dar stood Mars George, er smilin' at him. Old but he wuz er gre't man. "Des hole on er mornin'," said Uncle Lon. "You say he wuz er good man." "Dat what I says."

"Ah, hab," Old Lon continued, "but ef he wuz sich er monstus good man why didn't he free de niggers while he wuz er frown de white folks? I waster ax you dat one pint."

The speaker spoke up instantly. "Look yere, Mars George wuz no haug. He knowed dat ef he wuz ter free de niggers he wouldn't leave nothin' fur Mars Lincoln ter do. An' dat's de reason he didn't complish dat fack. See?"

Having a Nice Time.  
Petebe: Come, Susan, hurry up. Here it is nine o'clock, and we want to enjoy all of this glorious Fourth.

Mrs. Petebe: We must not be unprepared, William. Have you got the liniment and bandage for the headache remedy?

"And the 'directions in case of drowning'?"

"In my pocket with the 'sunstroke rules.'"

"Then let us go out and enjoy ourselves."—Texas Sittings.

An Even Thing.  
Bitter—Look here, old man! that boy of yours put a big firecracker under my window at four o'clock this morning and woke me up. Now what are you going to do about it?

Muggins—I'll tell you what I'll do, old fellow. You put one of your trip-lets under my window to-morrow morning at four o'clock and I'll call it square.—Judge.

Will Alexander, son of English Anderson's victim in Montgomery county some ten days ago, assisted by John McDonald, of Mt. Sterling, is now painting the residence of Hon. W. O. Mizel, of this place, the dead man having made the contract only a few days before his untimely death.

Curtis and Charlie Rose visited relatives on Stillwater last week.

WHEN IN  
**LEXINGTON**  
VISIT  
**MARCH'S,**  
24 W. Main Street,  
—FOR—  
**Furniture, CARPETS AND STOVES.**  
**MONEY SAVED ON EVERY ARTICLE.**

HOW THEY LIKE THE HERALD.

Volunteer Testimonials At Home and Abroad.

Elder J. A. Howard on Monday sent us 11 new subscribers and the following volunteer testimonials, for which he has our thanks:

J. C. Oakley, one of Morgan county's best citizens and a prominent candidate for deputy sheriff under Frank Cottle, says: "THE HERALD is the best local paper published in Eastern Kentucky."

T. J. Perry, who is a prominent candidate for sheriff of Morgan county on the independent ticket, says: "THE HERALD is a newsy paper that everybody should have in their home."

O. J. McKenzie, ex-judge of Morgan county, and a popular candidate for county judge, subject to Democratic primary July 28, says: "THE HERALD is a home paper square up and square down, and that a home is not well furnished without it."

Charley Swango, writing from Frankfort, under date of July 3, says: "Dear Mr. Cooper—I write to inform you that THE HERALD, which is due here on Saturday after publication is never on time being since May 1st from three to five days late. Your Frankfort readers are hungering for THE HERALD and ask that you investigate matters so as to insure its arrival at this city on time. We suspect Mr. Sterling, Faithfully," etc.

Postmasters along the route, and especially the one at Mt. Sterling, will please attend to this matter at once, or we will p. d. q. put a postoffice inspector after them.—Editor.

Dr. R. D. Cox, Jr., of Jackson, under date of June 30, says: "Dear Sir—Enclosed find one dollar, for which you will please continue to send me THE HERALD. Sincerely yours," etc.

And here's one from the wild and woolly west:

OMAHA, June 24, 1894.  
SPENCER COOPER, Esq.  
Dear Sir: Enclosed please find \$1 for the renewal of my subscription for one year to the HAZEL GREEN HERALD beginning the 18th inst., and oblige.

THOS. NICKELL,  
2804 Cumming street, Omaha, Neb.

How's This?  
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

THE HERALD is all home print now and only \$1 a year.

**C. B. Ross, Jr., & Co.**  
**LEXINGTON.**

We have an elegant assortment of

**NOVELTIES**

— IN —

**Dress Goods, Silks**

— AND —

**KID GLOVES.**

When in Lexington don't fail to give us a call.

**Masonville and Lonsdale Cotton, 7½c yd.**

**Best Calicos, 4½c yd.**

**Lancaster Apron Gingham, 4½c per yd.**

We are Sole Agents for

**Foster's Kid Gloves,**

**Featherbone Corsets**

— AND —

**Standard Patterns.**

**C. B. Ross, Jr., & Co.**

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# OBITUARY.

Amid the crash of falling mortality the passing away of time and all earthly environments, we are made to note the silent tread of that lost energy, whose hand continues to wield the inevitable scythe of destruction, and at whose bidding the heart that has for those bidding years been drumming the life march of earth, has ceased to perform its functions. Thus another spirit has returned unto God who gave it.

Still with eyes flowing with tears, and a heart full of emotion and sadness. I try to pen these lines as a last tribute of respect to the sacred memory of a departed father, whose association during his last days of earth I had not the privilege of enjoying, and at whose obsequies I failed to be present.

O, the sad thought of that evening when I received that awful misadventure whose first line says: "Your father is dead." The face and form that I have always met on the old home of my childhood, and who always met me with a fatherly welcome, is gone forever. No more can I hear his fatherly counsel, or assemble under the paternal roof and hear him read from the old family bible, and offer a prayer for his wandering boy.

The tongue that has been ever ready to give me counsel, his hand that guided my footsteps and the eye that has ever watched with vigilance my pathway, is now still in death. Now I can only say farewell to him; a long earthly farewell. For in his entered the fruition of his immortality. He has answered the morning call of eternity. He has heard the master say: "It is enough; come up higher."

ANDREW KASH, the subject of this sketch, was born on a farm, near where the town of Daysboro now is, in Wolfe (then Morgan) county, Ky., on Sept. 4th, 1819, and died at his home about two miles from his birthplace, on the 3rd day of April, 1894. Had he lived till the following day, he would have been 74 years and seven months old. His father was Caleb Kash, one of the first emigrants from Virginia, who settled in Eastern Kentucky.

His occupation being that of a farmer his life had always been quiet and unassuming, never having any aspirations for an office of any kind. He was married at Hazel Green, Ky., on the 2nd day of February, 1840, to Miss Frances McCulley of Bath county, Kentucky. Rev. Joseph Nickell officiating. W. P. Trimble and wife, of Hazel Green, were married at the same ceremony, she being a sister of the deceased. This marriage was blessed with nine children, four of whom died before they attained their majority, two others dying after they were married, now leaving a family of only the widow who survives him, K. A. Kash of Gillmore, Frances E., wife of Charles Follen of Daysboro, and M. C. Kash of Farmers, Rowan county, Kentucky.

The deceased joined the Christian church at Hazel Green, under the preaching of Rev. (Eusebius) J. Smith in 1838, was ordained elder of the Christian church on Gillmore creek in 1844, and had held that office almost continuously till the time of his death, excepting about three and a half years that he lived in Ohio during the late war. He always tried to live an exemplary christian life, observing the golden rule, giving good advice to the young, and was an earnest church worker, having taken a great many into the church by confession and baptism.

Although he was a constant sufferer from an incurable malady for over fifteen years, he bore it all with christian fortitude, saying: "I have fought the good fight, my course is nearly finished, and I am ready to be offered when the Master calls for me."

O, when I think of the times that I have been called to his bedside in the last few years, and found him struggling it seemed with the last enemy, to hear him say: "My son, can you relieve this awful suffering, and let me die in peace, for I fear nothing but the sting of death."

But alas, medical skill and the science of man is inadequate to compete with that relentless foe. And now, sleeping upon the eastern hill top that overlooks the old homestead—the farm where he had done so many honest days' toil for our support—rests the honored remains of an affectionate father.

But oh, when I go to the place of my birth, where in childhood I've played in the door, to meet my old parents, the best friends of earth, dear father, I'll meet thee no more. But to a heart-broken and widowed mother, one remaining brother and sister, I will say let us never neglect to meet around that lonely and sacred mound, and garland with the choicest flowers of spring time the spot that marks his last resting place, and there, amid mingled tears and sobs, refresh our memories with the good advice he gave us. So when the voice that called him hence shall summon us, from whom it gave him grief to part, may we join him in that world of rest and peace, "Where no storms ever beat on that glittering strand."

While the years of eternity roll.  
Farmers, Ky. M. C. KASH, M. D.

"So Clean" is the finest pure white soap ever introduced here. It is better than Cashmere Blue for the toilet, superior to Ivory for fine laundry, and ahead of Sapello for the kitchen. One cake, 10c; 2 for 10c; 4 for 25c. Sold at this office only.

## Our Circuit Judge.

Judge Redwine, of Jackson, our circuit judge, came over on Sunday night to be on hand for court Monday morning. His address to the grand jury was thorough and comprehensive, and made a favorable impression on all who heard it. —Irvine Sentinel.



Think well, I beg of you, of the Fourth of July.

Bate it second among the feast days of the earth; for it was only in giving Christ to the nations that other is rated first.

Scorn the man who scoffs at the Fourth of July. If you have children, teach them that man is no patriot. Train your pulses to thrill on this dawning of days. Reflect on the signing. Imagine the ringing of Liberty bell. Read the great declaration, and warm the corners of your heart with its majestic fire.

Set a flag at your window. Light crackers by day, and pierce the sky of night with rockets. Let eye and ear and nostril herald to the brain a nation's natal day has come.

Be patient with those who weary of the Fourth of July. Be patient but strong. On the altar of their hearts kindle a little of the fire, American patriot, that burns on your own. Feed it with the oil of glory. For the sum of our greatness is not yet half way to the zenith. And while Columbia's sons still love the stars and stripes, while they revere Bunker Hill and honor Washington, while they greet with hearty cheers each returning Fourth of July, that sun shall never decline to evening.

This is the best country. The larger race of a ripe time finds here its richest home. Blessed is the child that is born here. Wise is the man that uses the good that awaits him here. Grand is the woman that fills out the destiny permitted American matrons.

For across the chill waste of Atlantic's waves has come an army of peace that has conquered our hearts. On its unsympathetic ears our cheers for the Fourth of July fall flat. Before its indifferent eye our flag is but cloth. To its million of children our history is a closed and unknown volume. Open that book, I beg of you, and read to them the noble deeds of American freemen. From the love in your heart glorify that flag of the free. With patriotic fervor teach them the music of "Hail, Columbia!" And attune the whole land to the hymn of "The Star Spangled Banner."

Or, if we fall in this, our nation shall die. The fire that burned dimly and fitfully at Valley Forge, that sprang to heat at Trenton, that leaped and crackled in exuberant heat at Gettysburg, that would not be quenched at Gettysburg nor Richmond—this fire shall dwindle and die, till only the blackened ruins of hope shall tell where stood the American home; till only the ashes of despair, wetted by tears of our sorrow, shall tell of a national disaster.

Think well, I pray you, of the Fourth of July.

## THE SOLDIERS OF '76.

With head erect the soldier boy stands in the village market place; His father's stay his mother's joy— The proudest of the populace. The stepple clanks its bridle reins; The guns their iron glees declare; The patriot feels a manlier's pride. He rests his musket on the grass; His bright eyes shine a brother's pride. The old miller's daughter, bless the lass! Fashioned the sword-knot at his side.

What knoweth he of war, this youth Reared in the tranquil arts of peace? War's lesson soon is learned, in truth, When shackled nations seek release!

The cheers ring down the fearless line, Congress hath issued a decree, In language burning, just divine, 'Tis read, that Title of the Free.

'Tis read: from many a tender cheek A pallid hue is brushed away, And eyes exulting, in utterance weak: "Would I were younger than to-day!"

'Tis read, and souls that long have pined In thrummed choruses, and night's Rejoice, like those from cradle blind When first they see the morning light.

But freedom smiles upon the strong, She frowns the weaker sons of men, Till tyrants build to do a wrong— The sword must ever aid the pen!

He fought, that brave young villager! He fought for the whole could not fail. He fought for parents, home—for her! But came not back to tell the tale!

When "Yorktown" rang the country o'er And bade untried pulses throb, A comrade brought the knot he wore, And they thanked heaven through a sob!

Before the glorious day arose To chase the night's gloom; Before the nightshade bore a rose, He found a soldier's nameless tomb!

Bold pioneer of human right, Time vainly steals your mortal breath: We see you in the dawn's bright light, You were the scribe of death! —Thomas Frost, in N. Y. Herald.

P. L. Reese, at Mt. Sterling, is head-quarters in Kentucky for sewing machines and supplies. Write him for bottom prices

"Me, Too, Pete." One dollar and a half seems to stand in the way of a great many persons who would like to subscribe for the Sentinel. Gentlemen, a paper cannot be supported in Estill county on one dollar a year; the experiment has been tried over and over again, and failure is the record against them all. We are not in this to fail; we are not in it expecting a support for ourselves and family; but we do expect our paper to pay its expenses, and to help build up the interests of the county. We are not kickers ordinarily, but we will say right here, that the Democrats of Estill are not doing their duty towards their county paper. We should have at the very lowest estimate 800 subscribers from their ranks, and we are ashamed to put in cold type the actual number. If it were not for our Republican and Populist friends here, and our subscribers outside of the county, we would be left. What's the matter with you? There are plenty of Democrats here able to buy the paper several times. You are not deserving of a county organ. —Irvine Sentinel.

## Ladies, Ministers and Physicians

All Indorse the

## ELECTROPOISE!

For Babies as Well as Old Folks.

I am glad to say that the Electropoise has cured me of rheumatism and illness, the result of typhoid fever, as well as catarrh. Have used it in the family from mother-in-law 73 years old down to the baby, used it on the baby while teething and it worked like a charm. For throat trouble we have never found anything to equal it. Several of my neighbors have them and are all well pleased. I can not say too much in praise of the Electropoise.

Mrs. F. M. CALLAHAN, Verona, Ky. Brain Congestion and Vertigo Cured With the Electropoise.

Sirs: Last July I was taken with vertigo, a congestion of the smaller blood vessels of the brain (hyperaemia.) I could not study; everything I ate disagreed with me; at last I ate no solid food, but even soups and liquid food did not agree with me; I was induced to try the "Electropoise." In one night's time it had relieved the brain congestion and vertigo. I began the next day to study; I ate from that time what I pleased, and since then I have been a comparatively well man.

REV. GEO. H. MEANS, Covington, Ky. Practical as Well as Theoretical. I am much pleased with my experience with the Electropoise, and believe it in advance of any known remedy in theory for the restoration of the normal condition of the body, and its effects in the cure of disease has proved its efficacy practically and theoretically.

J. W. CLARK, M. D., Augusta, Ky.

## ADDRESS

DuBois & Webb,

509 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

## —NEW—

## MILLINERY

## STORE,

Opera House Block,

LEXINGTON, KY.

—A—

A new and carefully selected

Stock of the

LATEST STYLES

and at prices that defy competition.

—Come and see us.

Respectfully,

Mrs. MAGGIE HOWARD.

W. : W. : FYVIE,

REPRESENTING

SANFORD, VARNER & CO.,

wholesale dealers in

CLOTHING,

121 and 123 Second Street,

PORTSMOUTH, O.

The trade of Eastern Kentucky is most respectfully solicited.



## AT THE TOP And Still Climbing!

Never content to keep company with the slow pace set by its country cousins, though always in sympathy with 'em,



## THE : HERALD

put its mark at the topmost pinnacle of country journalism, and week after week has labored to reach the goal of its ambition. How thoroughly it has accomplished that task is told in the hundreds of tributes paid it by the press



## THROUGH THE HERALD'S ADVERTISING COLUMNS

ist traveling in America, attracted by a perusal of its pages, draws a pen-picture of its multi-merits in his own language, and thus it reaches every home in the vine-clad hills of France. So popular was the story, "Jonathan and His Continent," that it was translated into every tongue spoken by man. Hence, from hemisphere to hemisphere and from pole to pole

of the country and the warm-hearted testimonials received by it from friends in all lands. The English damsel in Devonshire, the New England maiden of Maine, the sun-clad lass of California, the semi-tropical creole of Louisiana, and last, but not least, our own mountain pinks—all, indeed, who con the contents of its pages week after week—sing the same song of love. Nor is this all. A French humor-



## THE : HERALD

of Hazel Green is a household word. Thus it is also a necessity to the wide-awake business man, and all who desire to "tickle trade that they may fill their coffers with cash," have their advertisements displayed in its columns from time to time. We might go



on and tell of other qualities it possesses, but modestly forbids. Suffice to say it is to newspaperdom what DOMINO is to the turf-world—KING BEE OF ITS CLASS!

A few more subscriptions will be taken at \$1 a year, and a limited number of advertisements at reasonable rates.

SPENCER COOPER, Hazel Green, Ky.



## GROVER CLEVELAND.

Talks Hopefully and at Length of the Financial Situation.

President Cleveland last week said, in speaking of the financial situation, "The offer of certain of the New York banks to replace from their vaults this gold withdrawn from the government treasury for shipment abroad is certainly thoughtful and patriotic. It not only tends to maintain the treasury's gold reserve in good condition, but it adds to the stock of popular confidence, which is at all times important."

"The elements which make up our actual situation do not justify any apprehension, and the administration still adheres to its pledge and determination to protect our national credit at all hazards, and to keep the quality of our money equal to the best, so far as the limits of executive power permit."

"Of course, cranking and the spread of disquieting tales are calculated to injure the stringent financial condition. I assume, however, that there is too much patriotism among our people and too much familiarity with our resources and capabilities to permit our reserved force and financial vigor to be discredited."

When the last government bonds were issued to replenish our stock of gold it was nearly as low as now, while outside of our gold we had as available money to ordinary expenses of the government only about \$19,000,000. We have now besides our gold, and in money applicable to government expenses more than \$83,000,000. I understand it is charged in certain quarters that the payment of matured obligations is postponed to the amount of \$50,000,000 or \$75,000,000. This is not true. We are paying as we go in the usual way. Last year, up to June 1, the balance against us arising from the exports and imports of merchandise, excluding gold and silver, was \$64,532,040. The balance in our favor for the same period this year was \$62,960,562, representing a change in our favor of \$17,515,093. These conditions, taken into consideration with the soundness of our banks to help the treasury during any temporary or unusual drain of gold, ought to satisfy the most conservative of our safety."

"It must not be forgotten as another favorable feature in the situation that we are no longer purchasing silver and issuing gold obligations therefor."

Guess For \$1,000.

The Weekly Courier-Journal has announced another contest in its popular contests, taking the temperature at Louisville during the month of August as the basis. One thousand dollars in cash will be given for the contest, and the old renewing subscribers who guess the hottest day, at Louisville, during August, and give the closest guess to the highest temperature the weather bureau thermometer will record on that day. The subscription price of the Weekly Courier-Journal is \$1 a year. Each guess must be accompanied by one yearly subscription. No newspaper published in the United States has been so liberal to its subscribers, or has offered such liberal prizes to secure new subscribers as the Courier-Journal. During the past 18 months it has given away in presents, absolutely free, \$17,400 in money, not to mention such premium articles as sewing machines, watches, etc. This is a fact of the business depression, that is felt as much more in newspaper offices than in any other business. The Weekly Courier-Journal has in its May rainfall contest. There were 222 of these guessers, distributed over the states of Alabama, Arkansas, Kentucky, Texas, Tennessee, Mississippi, Indiana, Virginia, Missouri, Louisiana, Illinois, Iowa, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Nebraska, Indian Territory, Michigan, South Carolina, South Dakota, West Virginia, New York, New Jersey, Florida, Washington and Oklahoma. No better indicator of the circulation of the Weekly Courier-Journal could be had than this list. Sample copies, with full details and blanks, may be had by sending a request on a postal card. Address Weekly Courier-Journal, Louisville, Ky. Contest closes July 31.

BOUGHT VOTES.

Serious Defect in the Australian System Discovered.

The charges of frauds in the recent municipal elections at St. Paul, Minn., by which it is claimed that nearly 1,000 votes were bought and paid for and the goods delivered as so much merchandise would be, are being made there. The method by which the fraud is alleged to have been accomplished shows a most serious defect in the Australian system of voting. It is claimed that in each of the precincts where fraud was perpetrated the Democratic judge had managed to secure one of the numbered ballots.

This was delivered to the ward leaders and by them marked as desired. It was then handed to a voter whose vote had been purchased. The voter, after securing his regular blank ballot from the judges, would retire to one of the stalls, substitute his marked ballot and deposit it in the ballot box and then go out to the gang, deliver the blank ballot and get his pay. The second ballot would be used in the same manner and so on. The charges are general, no names being mentioned, but whether or not, show a serious defect in the Australian system of law. Instead of acting as a check to frauds only furnish bribers a receipt that purchased votes have been delivered.

ELECTROPOISE.

Two Months Rent \$5.00.

A limited number of instruments will be rented at this nominal price, simply as an advertisement. You can not afford to miss this opportunity. It has never been made before, and will not last long. See advertisement elsewhere. Address DuBois & Webb, Louisville, Ky.

## A NEW DECLARATION.

BY ELISA ARISTOTLE.

It was Independence day, and young Mr. Downey was spending it with his adored. He had come with the desperate resolve of asking her to marry Mrs. Downey, but the day was now on the wane and he was likely to go away as oft before with the not unexpected words unsaid.

Her small brother, begrimmed with powder, was hovering about, and, in an evil moment, Mr. Downey asked: "Do you know why we celebrate this day, Bobby?"

"Because the mayor lets us send off as many firecrackers as we want."

"No, my boy, it is because on July Fourth our forefathers agreed to the Declaration of Independence and decided to die for liberty."

"Did old dad and old grandpa sign it, Mr. Downey?" asked Miss Mabel. "Well, no, that is—my ancestors were then living in England, but the principle is the same."

"Of course."

"What does the Declaration of Independence say, any way?"

"Why, why, it begins—dear me, I thought that every boy knew that."

"Huh, don't know it yourself."



"Huh, don't know it yourself."

"Certainly I do. Queer, isn't it, Miss Mabel, what tricks one's memory will play sometimes?"

"Yes, Bobby, I shall tell you how I made you have been to Mr. Downey, and he will not let you send off any fireworks tonight."

"Oh, no, I'll tell him I saw you and I'll tell him you two was sitting on the porch."

"Come away, Miss Mabel, and leave him to his own reflections." And they returned to the house.

Later Mr. Downey and Miss Mabel had forgotten all and were sitting on a bench. Once more, clearing his throat, he began:

"Mabel, dear—"

"Yes, my dear, could I what?"

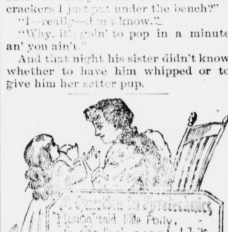
"But the weather is so hot, just then a rule vote better let them call it."

"Say, Mr. Downey, what the difference between you and the 'em of firecrackers I put out under the bench?"

"I really don't know."

"Why, it's plain to pop in a minute and you ain't."

And that night his sister didn't know whether to have him whipped or to give him her sister pop.



A Wrong Impression.

Mrs. Twickenham—Oh, dear, that bad boy let off a big firecracker in the pantry, and I am afraid that angel cake I made for you is ruined.

Twickenham—Umph! I don't believe any firecracker would hurt your angel cake.

Mrs. Twickenham—Well, it did. There's a big dent in it—Truth.

Good for the Purpose.

Willie—Papa, give me some money to buy some punk with.

Simon—Use those cigars your mother got for me the other day—Truth.

Report of the Fourth.

The Toy Pistol—I'm loaded.

The Trigger—Don't get gay or I'll fire you—Chloroform Record.

A Great Hit.

Razzle—Jagway went to the Fourth of July fancy ball as a toy pistol.

Dazzle—Was his impersonation a success?

Razzle—Yes. So much so that he didn't know when he was loaded—Truth.

For a family medicine, Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills are unrivaled. They eradicate disease.

## He Likes It. That's what he says.

Hon. W. McKINSTRY, the Veteran Editor of the Freedom Censor writes:

"I have been using Dr. Fenner's Blood and Nerve Tonic for some time, and desire to say that I like it. I find it an excellent remedy for the blood, and for the cure of nervous depression, incident to the change from winter to spring. Sufficiently strong and yet not debilitating in fact all the while strengthening instead."

Yours truly, W. McKINSTRY.

Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic never fails.

It is a Sarsaparilla-Mandrake-Prince's Pine Alternative, Nerve Tonic and Restorative Compound.

Cures biliousness, headaches, constipation, dyspepsia, irritability, sleeplessness, "blue blood," swollen glands.

All blood impurities, skin diseases, scrofula, agues, chills, rheumatism and "tired" stomach and bowel disorders, blotches, pimples, moths, syphilis.

Impairment of nerves, offensive breath. It does these great cures because it cleanses the blood, liver and cleanses all the impurities, "ashes and debris" as it were.

Without weakening but all the while strengthening instead.

It causes the Liver to throw off its Bile. It cleans out the entire alimentary canal, stomach and bowels alike, ridding them of all effete, offensive and slimy mucus, worms and other vermin.

Restoring sleep, appetite, flesh, strength, color, freshness and bloom—in a word health.

Including self-poison to the nervous system, and both sweetness of breath and disposition.

It is speedy in its action. Improvement beginning as soon as the first dose is swallowed.

And as certain as the law of gravitation. Note the high standard of testimonials in circular at drug stores and around bottles.

They are much as only the highest order or merit could command—voluntary offerings from the cottage, princely palaces and offices of States.

Recording cures of cases more grave and complicated than ever before successfully reached by medicine.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Sample Free.

Mothers: One-fourth of all the children born die within the first year. Save your child by keeping his stomach and bowels healthy by the use of Dr. Fenner's Serravallo's, the best child laxative and corrective known.

Dr. Fenner's Soothing Syrup. Allays irritation and gives refreshing sleep.

Dr. Fenner's Worm Syrup. "Brought 132 worms from our child, Mrs. Sierick, Elida, O."

Dr. Fenner's Family Salt Rheum Ointment. Best for skin eruptions, Piles, Sores, Cuts, etc.

For sale by John M. Rose and Mrs. L. J. Day, Hazel Green, Ky.

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## GEORGE W. ROBINSON, DEALER IN Dry Goods & Notions

CAMPTON, KENTUCKY.

Invites the Ladies of Wolfe and the surrounding country to call and see the handsome line of SUMMER DRESS GOODS he has just received, including all the fashionable fabrics and Paris patterns and styles, besides an endless variety of Notions, including all of the latest styles in Laces, Ribbons, &c. He also carries a large line of cheap, medium and high grade

## FURNITURE!

which he is selling at lower prices than anybody. Purchase of him and save money.

## J. TAYLOR DAY, Dealer in General Merchandise on a Cash Basis.

Largest Stock. Lowest Prices.

THE FIFTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION

OF THE

## Hazel Green Fair

WILL BE HELD

September 4, 5, 6 and 7, 1894.

It will this year be conducted strictly as a mountain institution, and our mountain people are thus assured that their interests will be protected.

## Premiums Liberal

And paid in Cash without discount of any kind. Now, mountain people, prepare your stock and produce, and be on hand to compete for these handsome prizes.

For further particulars address the Secretary. Premiums will be announced in a short time.

H. F. PIERATT, Pres.

R. A. KASH, Sec'y.

W. E. BARRINGER, WITH

## Carter Dry Goods Co.

(Successors to Carter Bros. & Co.)

Importers and Jobbers of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,

—West Main Street, LOUISVILLE, KY.

A. HOWARD STAMPER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

CAMPTON, KY.

Will practice in the courts of Wolfe and the adjoining counties. All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention.

J. T. MILLER, DEALER IN

Hardware, Iron and Steel,

LEXINGTON, KY.

J. H. PIERATT, Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

25 Double and Single Rigs and Saddle Boxes for hire. Parties conveyed to any point on reasonable terms.

I will also attend to all calls for auctioneering, and solicit business of this kind. Respectfully, J. H. PIERATT.

FOR PRINTING,

CATALOGUES, MINUTES, LETTER-HEADS, ENVELOPES, &c.

Anything that can be gotten up with type, ink and paper, call at

THE HERALD OFFICE, HAZEL GREEN, KY.

## SEND FIFTY CENTS

FOR A TRIAL MONTH'S SUBSCRIPTION TO THE

## Louisville Times.

THE BRIGHTEST AND BEST AFTERNOON PAPER IN THE SOUTH.

Latest Market Quotations. Latest State News. All the Local News. Complete Press Reports.

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE SOUTH.

30,000 AND OVER DAILY.

50 CENTS A MONTH

Or, \$5.00 a Year by Mail.

JNO. A. HALDEMAN, Bus. Manager,

605 FOURTH AVENUE, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

## \$3,000.00 A YEAR

FOR THE INDUSTRIOUS.

If you want work that is pleasant, profitable, and secure, send us your address immediately. We teach men and women how to earn from \$5.00 per day to \$3,000 per year without having had previous experience, and furnish the employment in which they can make that amount. No—our difficulty to learn or that requires much time. The work is easy, healthy, and honorable, and can be done during daytime or evenings, right in your own locality, wherever you live. The result of a few hours' work often equals a week's wages. We have taught thousands of both sexes and all ages, and many have said: "Foundations will surely bring them riches. Some of the smartest men in the country owe their success in life to the start given them while in our employ years ago. You, reader, may do as well. Do it now. You cannot fail. No capital necessary. We'll you out with everything that is new, solid, and sure. A book bristling with advice is free to all. Help your wit by writing for it today—no to-morrow. Delays are costly."

E. C. ALLEN & CO.,

84-420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

## CLIMAX BAKING POWDER

PUREST AND BEST

LESS THAN HALF THE PRICE OF OTHER BRANDS

4 POUNDS 20¢

HALVES 10¢

QUARTERS 5¢

SOLD IN CANS ONLY.

JUDGE AMOS DAVIS, WEST LIBERTY, KY.

Bettman Bros. & Co. MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING,

96 West Pearl Street, CINCINNATI.

The trade of Eastern Kentucky merchants is respectfully solicited.





HAZEL GREEN, KY.:  
THURSDAY, : July 5, 1894.

The Republicans of this district, in convention at Stanton on Tuesday night nominated Hon. Thos. Hopkins, of Pike county, as their candidate for congress from this district. At the end of the 38th ballot his opponents had withdrawn, and he was nominated on the 39th ballot, practically by acclamation. Mr. Hopkins represented Pike county in the last legislature, defeating Hon. O. A. Bowles, the Democratic candidate, and himself a very popular man, by 231 majority, the county being Democratic by some 200 votes. He lived awhile, or was perhaps raised, in Floyd county and there won every political contest, so that those of his party who know him best consider him invincible. He is a Baptist preacher, and is said to be a man of mind and magnetism. It is also claimed that he is a mixer from Mixerville. Now, all this is pretty fair, but he has never yet, perhaps, encountered a foe worthy his flint. The Democrats purpose next Tuesday at Campton to nominate a man for the November stakes who, in the contest for congress on the 5th of that month will politically leave the Pike county candidate at the post. And don't you forget it.

Our young friend Henry L. Godsey, who has been secretary to Congressman Lisle since congress convened, was last week appointed to the position of disbursing clerk and chief of division in the postoffice department at Washington, at a salary of \$175 per month. The place is one of honor, trust and importance, and shows that he is held in high esteem by the postoffice authorities. It is also a step toward promotion to postoffice inspector, and after a probationary period of two months he may get a position of that kind should a vacancy occur. His fidelity to the trust imposed in him by Congressman Lisle, coupled with the ability he has attained by assiduous application, secured him this place, and that same faithfulness to present and future duties will continue to forward him on to positions of higher honor and greater trust. We congratulate him upon his present preferment, and hope the future may find for him the same ambition, he that said that it may, and in this wish we are most heartily joined by a host of his friends here at home.

Everything now points to the nomination of Hon. J. M. Kendall at Campton on Tuesday next. It is understood that he has thirty-six instructed votes, and therefore needs only a fraction over one-half of a vote to secure the prize. Where this fraction of a vote is to come from we do not know, but presumably he has second instructions in some of the counties, and as soon as their home candidate falls, Joe will get more than enough to nominate. Indeed, we see no possible chance for his opponents to combine against him, though political history records cases where candidates have gone into conventions with more than the necessary vote and then were defeated. Let us hope that the meeting at Campton will result harmoniously.

Had Cockrell, who has been on trial at Irvine for seven years off and on for the killing of James Emerine, and was once sentenced to the penitentiary for four years, but was granted a new trial, was acquitted Monday in the Estill circuit court. Hon. John Bennett, of Richmond, and Riddell & Riddell, of Irvine, were his counsel, while the commonwealth was represented by State Attorney Howard. Grant E. Lilly, of Irvine, and Hon. A. R. Burnham, of Richmond. Able speeches were made on both sides and much interest was manifested in the case.

When the proposed increase of the tax on whisky from 90 cents to \$1.10 a gallon is decided in the house there will be a great necessity for using gaugers to allow the distillers to get out their supply in a short time. Commissioner of Internal Revenue intends to give the collector of Internal revenue in each district the power of appointment of such gaugers as he may need without the intervention of the department. Now is the time to file your application.

Judge Woods, of the United States federal court, at Indianapolis, Ind., on Saturday afternoon issued an order against the American Railway Union, Eugene V. Debs, its president, and its other officers, on the petition of the Monon railroad, restraining them from interfering with any mail trains of the plaintiff in their movement from Chicago to Hammond and elsewhere in the state of Indiana.

Rock Island train No. 19, outbound from Chicago, was ditched by strikers at Blue Island at 6:30 Saturday. The train was going slow and little damage was done. Six hundred strikers at Riverdale ditched two Pullman sleepers on the Pittsburg and Washington express on the Panhandle road. Sixteen deputies in charge of the train made no resistance.

The paper that reaches the largest number of homes is the one which is read by the greatest number of people and is therefore of the most benefit to business men as a means of advertising the wares they have to sell. Such a newspaper is THE HERALD, and a trial of its advertising columns will convince the most skeptical that such is a fact.

Louis Friedman, a merchant of Winchester, was found dead in the cemetery at that place Saturday with a bullet hole in his head. Some thought it a case of suicide, but the last person seen with him was Miss Lena Bagny, also a resident of Winchester, and it is thought she killed him because he was going to marry another woman.

The walls of M. C. Russell's four-story warehouse at Maysville gave way Saturday and wrecked a considerable portion of the building. Twelve carloads of sugar had just been stored therein and was the cause of the accident. No one was injured. The loss may reach \$5,000.

John Mullinix, who killed George Hankins at Marion two weeks ago by shooting him three times with a pistol through his pocket, has been indicted for wilful murder. The feeling is still very bitter against Mullinix.

Prodergast, who murdered Mayor Carter Harrison in Chicago last October, was on Tuesday found not insane by a jury impelled to inquire into his sanity, and he will be hanged Friday July 13th.

English Anderson, the man who killed George Alexander, near Mt. Sterling, was committed to jail without bail and will have to answer before the next Montgomery circuit court for his crime.

The news comes from Washington that Senator Cullum and Congressman Storer have both been quite ill for a week past, but it is gratifying to hear also that they are now on the mend.

**Ben Matt Combs Shot.**

Ben Matt Combs, of Lost creek, in Breathitt county, and his wife were each shot and wounded by the same pistol ball last Thursday or Friday night. Mr. Combs had been out trading that day, and upon returning hung his coat in the hall, and in the coat pocket was his pistol. The night being warm he and his wife retired without closing the hall door. In the night Mr. Combs was awakened by an unusual noise, and jumping from the bed found himself confronted by a man who pushed a pistol to his side and fired. The force with which this missile of the pistol struck Mr. Combs had the effect of turning him a trifle around just as the pistol was discharged, and in consequence the ball penetrated his flesh, glanced around on his ribs and passed through the right foot of Mrs. Combs, who had gone to her husband's assistance. Mr. Combs wrested the pistol from his would-be assassin, who broke away and ran out the house, and Mr. Combs followed and closed the door. As quickly as possible they struck a light, and Mr. Combs then discovered that he and his wife had both been wounded by the same ball, and that ball fired from his own pistol, which he had supposed was in his coat in the hall. Further investigation showed a dog and coat just outside the door, both of which were recognized as belonging to one Hollon, a man who had recently been working for Mr. Combs, and son of St. Hollon, long since deceased. These suspicious circumstances led to the arrest of Hollon as the guilty party.

The HERALD's informant left before the examining trial took place, and we are unable to state the result of it.

Ben Combs is a half brother to S. S. Combs of Campton, and a brother-in-law of John B. Hollon, near Lee City, whose sister he married, and his friends are glad that he escaped so well.

Samuels & King, Mt. Sterling, carry the most complete line of dress goods to be found in Eastern Kentucky, and the lady who wishes fashionable fabrics for her summer wear should write them for samples and prices. Or, better still, go and see them and make her own selections. The price will be right for they sell as low as anybody.

**Rate Dates for 1894.**  
The following are the dates of meetings of Kentucky fairs this year as far as heard from:  
Springfield, July 17-4 days.  
Stanford, July 19-2 days.  
Lebanon, July 25-3 days.  
Lawrenceburg, July 31-4 days.  
Danville, Aug. 1-3 days.  
Maysville, Aug. 1-4 days.  
Nicholasville, Aug. 7-4 days.  
Eminence, Aug. 8-4 days.  
Uniontown, Aug. 14-6 days.  
Versailles, Aug. 14-4 days.  
Columbia, Aug. 21-4 days.  
Winchester, Aug. 21-5 days.  
Shelbyville, Aug. 21-4 days.  
Lexington, Aug. 28-5 days.  
Madisonville, Aug. 28-4 days.  
Franklin, Aug. 29-4 days.  
HAZEL GREEN, SEPT. 4-4 DAYS.  
Bowling Green, Sept. 4-5 days.  
Bardonia, Sept. 4-5 days.  
Paris, Sept. 4-5 days.  
Paducah, Sept. 11-5 days.  
Elizabethtown, Sept. 11-4 days.  
Horse Cave, Sept. 18-4 days.  
Sharpsburg, Sept. 18-4 days.  
Owensboro, Oct. 2-5 days.  
Germanatown, Oct. 3-4 days.  
Papers that are now publishing this list, will confer favor by inserting the date of our fair.

A horse killed H. S. Shafer, of the Premier House, Middleburg N. Y., on the knees, which laid him up in bed and caused the knee joint to become stiff. A friend recommended him to use Chamberlain's Pain Expectorant, which he did, and in two days was able to be around. Mr. Shafer has recommended it to many others and says it is excellent for any kind of a bruise or sprain. This same remedy is also famous for its cures of rheumatism. For sale by John M. Rose.

**The Hope of This Region.**

We have received a copy of the annual catalogue of the Hazel Green Academy, for the year ending June 8, 1894. The school has just closed its most prosperous year. The enrollment for the year was 157, fifty of these enrolled in the teachers' course and twenty three in the music course. There were 80 day pupils, 68 boarders and nine pupils in town temporarily. This is a good showing. There are several courses of study. One leads to the sophomore year of the Kentucky University. We congratulate the founders and promoters of this school, the community in which it is located and the section of the state it seeks to elevate. These higher schools are the hope of this region. In them teachers are to be trained for the district schools where the masses are to be educated.—Jackson Hustler.

Do you want the best rolls?  
Do you want the best flour?  
If you do, bring your wood and wheat to Maytown and you will get the best. Mill and machines running every day.  
MAYTOWN MILL CO.

**Great Success in Wisconsin.**

Mr. Z. Holden, a prominent breeder at Shelbyville, Wis., writes: "During the last year I have had grand results with the use of Quinn's Ointment. I have cured many horses of all kinds of other lumps and can say that I have had better success with Quinn's Ointment than anything I have ever used." This is the universal opinion of the leading breeders and horsemen everywhere. A trial package will be sent to any address upon receipt of 25 cents silver or gold. Retail price, \$1.50 delivered. Address W. H. Eddy & Co., Whitehall, N. Y. For sale by John M. Rose.

A first class 25 horse power portable saw mill complete, and if needed, a good corn mill, all in complete order. Price and terms reasonable. For particulars address Maytown Mill Co., Maytown, Ky.

**Millersburg College**  
FOR  
**GIRLS AND YOUNG WOMEN.**

This school, now at the head of Colleges for Young Ladies in Kentucky, offers the best advantages to parents wishing to educate their daughters well.

Comfortable rooms, good fare and the best of teaching. Prices moderate.

For catalogues or information, write to  
REV. C. POPE, President,  
1427  
MILLERSBURG, KY.

**WHEN YOU WANT A WATCH!**

Or anything in the Jewelry line, let me know it. I will furnish you goods worth the money, and YOU will have GUARANTEE at home where you can use it.

Respectfully,  
**T. F. CARR.**

THE JEWELER,  
EZELL, Morgan County, Ky.

**H. B. MAUPIN,**  
WITH  
**D. H. CARPENTER,**  
WHOLESALE DRY GOODS,  
NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.  
feety  
CATLETTSBURG, KY.

**TWO SECRETS.**

"How to half sole all your foot-wear without a last," and "Blast Rock without rock tamping," sent for 25c. Address T. F. LEWIS & CO., Caney, Ky., for these valuable receipts.

When in Lexington call on L. & G. STRAUS, Leading Clothiers, who carry a larger line of CLOTHING and sell for less money than any house in the bluegrass capital. A Watch free with every purchase of \$5, or over.

**TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,**  
MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL, \$200,000. [SURPLUS, \$30,000.]  
J. M. BINSTAFF, President.  
G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President.  
W. W. THOMSON, Cashier.

**H. F. Pieratt & Co.**  
DEALERS IN

**General Merchandise,**  
**Live Stock**  
AND  
**Country Produce.**

**DRY GOODS,**  
NOTIONS, Etc.,  
Third, Race and Union Sts.  
CINCINNATI, O.

**DRY GOODS**  
AND  
**NOTIONS.**

If you want new style and the best goods, at better prices, you can always find them at

**CASSELL & PRUE'S,**  
16 and 18 West Main St.,  
LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

**W. M. B. LOON,**  
**Druggist and Borseller,**  
WINCHESTER, KY.

Mail orders promptly attended to, and your patronage is desired, all in the city.

# THE HERALD

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

### For Congress.

We are authorized to announce **JOSEPH M. KENDALL**, of Floyd county, Kentucky, as a candidate for Congress from the Tenth Congressional District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

### For Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce **SAM HENRY WILSON**, of the county of Wolfe, as a candidate for sheriff of the county at the polls in November, 1894.

**THIS PAPER** is all home print, and if you want all the good things it contains read every article on each of the eight pages. You will find all the local news that way.

Born, to the wife of Arley Barker, on Sunday evening last, a boy.

R. F. Quickall, of this place, left yesterday morning to attend court at West Liberty.

Silas Kash, of this place, and Will Jones, of Hedges, left here Monday afternoon for a visit to West Liberty.

Lula and Nellie Evans, who were visiting their grandfather, "Gov." Evans, at Campton, returned home on Thursday.

Fletcher McGuire, who has been at Hot Springs, Ark., for some time taking the baths, got home Tuesday about midnight.

Do not fail to read the advertisement of Caldwell College, Danville. It is one of the best schools in the state for young ladies.

Wanted.—From 1500 to 2000 feet of six-inch poplar fencing plank, to be put on the ground in Hazel Green. For particulars write this office.

Mr. and Mrs. Cord, accompanied by their little son Robert and Mrs. Ireland, mother of Mrs. Cord, left Monday for a visit to Bath and Mason counties.

Lack of vitality and color-matter in the bulls causes the hair to fall out and turn gray. We recommend Hall's Hair Renewer to prevent baldness and grayness.

J. T. Day and wife, accompanied by their little daughter, Daisy, left Tuesday for Winchester, where they will visit both J. McLean and wife, their son-in-law and daughter, for several weeks.

Dr. M. C. Kash, of Farmers, came up on Thursday to visit his mother and brother, and on Sunday started back, accompanied by his mother, who will make her home with him for awhile.

John Jones, of White Oak, and a young Mr. Colvin, of West Liberty, were here Sunday, glancing some of Hazel Green's beauties, and took in the big Methodist meeting at Rose Chapel, on Cayce creek.

Mrs. Cora Combs, of Ezell, who is visiting Mrs. F. McGuire of this place, and Mrs. Maggie Cassidy and Mrs. Nannie Kash, of this place, and Mr. and Mrs. Ireland, who were here Saturday, attended the entertainment at Campton Wednesday evening last.

Mrs. Maggie Oliver, of Mt. Sterling, a sister of Mrs. Dr. Kash, of this place, visited here Sunday, and on Monday left for West Liberty, accompanied by her cousin, Henry Maxey, where both will visit relatives for a few days.

William Caskey, of Grassy creek, in Morgan county, the venerable father of our fellow-townsmen, W. T. Caskey, is again quite ill. Mr. Caskey and wife go out every day to see him, and Mrs. Caskey remains throughout the day.

For **SVLH**—The Day House, only hotel in town. Has 20 rooms; large sample room; good stable; good water; 22 acres of ground. Will be sold cheap, and part pay on long time. Address Mrs. Lot Day, Hazel Green, Ky.

Mrs. J. T. Pieratt and Mrs. H. F. Pieratt, who visited their mother and sister, Helen last week, accompanied by the latter's three children, came home Thursday under escort of S. S. Combs, of Campton, father of Mrs. H. F. Pieratt.

The West Liberty brass band will furnish the music for the delegates to the Campton convention to which they will doubtless play the Kendall march—"Behold, the conquering hero comes," as one of the appropriate airs for the occasion.

It was rumored here Monday that Jim Ward (Sut) whom our Hazel Green readers will remember as the little son of Green Ward, who lived here some eight years ago and was afterwards killed in Texas, had last week shot and wounded some man in Breathitt county. We have no particulars.

Do not fail to read the advertisement of Kentucky Training School, which appears in our paper today. Major Fowler has built up this school until it stands second to none in the south, and parents who have boys to train should consult him before making arrangements for their education.

William Marcum shot and instantly killed his neighbor, J. J. Walton, at St. Helens, on Sunday night. Marcum and his wife had separated and Mrs. Marcum sought the protection of Mr. Walton and his family. On Sunday night Mr. Walton with his family, accompanied by Mrs. Marcum, started to church. Marcum came up and began to molest his head when Mr. Walton interfered and Marcum shot him dead.

## An Unwelcome Bed-Fellow.

Letcher Davis and wife, who live near the Breathitt line in this county, had a very long and interesting experience with a copperhead snake on the night of June 28. They had retired for the night when Mrs. Davis was disturbed by something crawling across one of her legs. Instinctively suspecting that it was a snake, she gave her limb a quick flit and jumped from the bed, when she at once saw by the light of the moon's rays that it was indeed a snake, and so told her husband. He risked to a sitting posture and let the snake, which had coiled to strike, with his open hand and legs, over his head and killed it. The blow stunned the snake and knocked it onto the floor, where Mrs. Davis, with shoe in hand hit it a stunning blow on the head as it crawled toward the door. It then propped a leg and proceeded to investigate, when they found it to be an immense copperhead, and on the bed discovered a mouse, which showed that it had been swallowed by the shoulders by the snake. This doubtless saved both Mr. and Mrs. Davis from being bitten by the reptile, which is known to be the most venomous of the snake family, as having the snake in its mouth it could not strike. It was a providential escape from a poisonous bed-fellow and a deadly foe, for which these people are quite thankful. In the future they will look the bed carefully before retiring to see that it contains no unbidden bed-fellow of the copperhead species, and through this vigilance they may be able to kill the dead snake's mate, as they generally use together.

Grant Lacey, who has been away from here for about two years, returned Sunday night. During his absence he was in Texas, while, but lately has been living in Iowa, near Bedford, the same neighborhood in which Miles Little Lacey is doing well, with a 100-acre farm, good stock, etc. Miles Murray, who sold out and went to Texas, is now a resident of the neighborhood, also, he having moved to Iowa last fall. He has a farm of 60 acres, stock and a few head of cattle. From our colored friends, live in Bedford, and are both doing well. Mr. Lacey will probably remain here for two or three months, but thinks now that he will go back in the fall to Iowa with which state he is very much pleased.

The Johnson county delegation to the Republican convention were guests of the Day House Friday night en route to Stanton, and coming back the Magglinville delegation stopped over Tuesday night at the same hotel. Mr. Kirk, of Paints ville, who was a prospective candidate for congress himself, was at the head of the former crowd, and jolly Jeff Paster, of Salsberyville, championed the Magglinville contingent. Not a man of them, so far as noticed, gave evidence of exhalation or exuberance from looking upon the size of the red, and we wondered what all delegations can not emulate their right they don't always behave so well, and more's the pity.

W. H. Nelson, who is in the drug business at Littleton, Mo., has so much confidence in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy that he warrants every bottle and offers to refund the money to any customer who is not satisfied after using it. Mr. Nelson takes no risk in doing this because the remedy is a certain cure for the diseases for which it is intended and he knows it. For sale by John M. Rose.

John Wilson, our town marshal, last Friday killed a black rattlesnake the head of Gilmore's creek that had seven rattles and a button and measured 34 feet in length. Mr. Wilson had just stepped out on a hot log when he heard the peculiar rattle this snake makes as a warning, and, turning to see whence the sound, he discovered the snake in the act of striking. He jumped onto it with both feet and soon killed it.

Henry Maxey, of Montgomery county, was visited relatives here Sunday. He is a cousin of Mrs. Dr. J. M. Kash, and a brother of old Elder Kern Maxey, who used to preach in this country. Though living within fifty miles, Mr. Maxey has not been in Hazel Green before thirty years, and he was amazed to see the many improvements.

## WOLFE COUNTY.

**Campton Cure.**—A. F. Byrd and John W. Conington went to Irvine last week, returning Sunday.

W. S. Albright, agent for the New York Life Insurance company, was in town yesterday and some of our citizens were taking policies.

Our public school will begin immediately after the August examination. The teachers who are to take charge will be on hand at the examination to obtain certificates.

The indications are that Joe M. Kendall will be nominated for congress without a very hot contest. He will in all probability come into the convention with 36 instructed votes.

Quite a number of our Republican friends are attending the congressional convention at Stanton, which met Monday, prominent among whom are Capt. Wm. E. Hurd, Z. T. Hurd, Wm. E. White, R. E. Cundiff, etc.

The Irvine Lumber company, of Irvine, Estill county, made an assignment for the benefit of creditors on the 21st ult., to John B. Stuart, of Toledo, Ohio, who was the president of the corporation. Stuart, however, failed to qualify, and W. W. Gould, of Irvine, executed a bond and agreed to carry out the trust. They have only been in business about two years. From the schedule

which they file their assets are \$76,000 in round numbers and their liabilities \$47,000. They own the firm of Elkin & Conington, of Lane, about \$2,700, and J. S. Vaughn, of this place, about \$900, and several other small sums in this community. It is thought by some that they will only pay a small per cent. This, however, depends largely upon the manner in which the trust is executed.

The select school here closed on last Wednesday after a five months' session of very successful school work. The two ladies who have had charge of the school have given eminent satisfaction to their school work, both of whom are excellent ladies. They left for their home on Thursday afternoon. Miss Heydenbark goes to Michigan and Miss Vanburen to New York. They will not teach the public school here this fall as had been hoped by all of our people, but the American Missionary Association, under whose control our school will be for the ensuing year, will furnish other teachers. These go to other more lucrative fields of labor. All our people who had become very much attached to them by the five months association regretted very much to give them up. They leave behind them at Campton a host of friends and take with them from here the best wishes of all our people for their future happiness and success in life.

The entertainments given by the school here on last Wednesday morning and evening was quite a success. The morning exercises consisted of orations, declamations, recitations and songs. The evening exercises consisted of dialogues, orations, declamations, songs etc. All the various participants performed their respective parts in a very praiseworthy manner, and showed a great deal of talent in that line, and also that they had been properly trained. Some parts of the exercises surpassed anything we ever remember to have seen in an entertainment of a similar character. There was quite a large audience on Wednesday evening, the court room having been packed to its utmost capacity. All present showed their appreciation of the exercises by the good attention which they gave, with the exception of a few drunken toughs who usually haunt such places to create a disturbance. These, however, were promptly waited upon by the officers.

## Lane Laconics.

Cutting wane is now the order of the day.

W. W. Conington has gone to Irvine on business.

Mr. DeBask, of Hazel Green, came over this week looking after a school.

Rev. H. F. Dunagan, of Morgan county, is here this week cutting his wheat.

Mr. A. Stollon has returned from the Mt. Sterling market and reports bad luck.

Died, on Thursday, June 28, a little child of Meredith Brewer, with the brain fever.

Arbury Gibbs is confined to his bed heart trouble. Dr. Isaac Elkins has been called.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Gevedon, of Morgan county, visited the family of John H. Tordill last Saturday and Sunday.

A little 8-year-old son of M. G. Sewell killed the largest rattlesnake the other day that was ever killed in Italy.

Rev. J. T. Pieratt, of your town, will preach at the Bayfield school house on the second Sunday of July at 10 o'clock a. m.

Married, at the residence of the bride's father, Thomas Combs, on the 27th of June, Miss Alice Combs and S. King. Rev. H. F. Dunagan officiating.

A. J. W. J. Nathan, Sarah and Lou Hollar; John, R. L. David, Isaac, Lizzie and Zerilda Miller; John and T. Graham, and H. F. Dunagan attended the entertainment at Campton on the 27th of June.

On June 28, in a row between Dillard and Harvey Tyn, the latter tried to take a shotgun from Henry Landsaw, and in the struggle gun fired and twenty-seven shot struck Lesley Tyn on the leg and inflicted a very bad wound. Two shot struck the mother of the Tyns, one in each leg.

## Lee City Locals.

J. W. Fields, of Ezell, was here last week.

F. M. Long, of Upper Grassy, passed through here last Saturday.

Mr. Clay Rose went to West Liberty Monday morning on business.

M. C. Maloney, of Lane, was here last week visiting his uncle, G. B. Maloney.

P. W. Guthrie, of Louisville, was a guest of the Allen House one day last week.

The recent rains have changed the looks of corn crops in this neighborhood wonderfully.

H. F. Dunagan, of Ezell, Morgan county, preached an able sermon last Friday night at the church house.

## HAZEL : GREEN : ACADEMY.

SESSION OF 1894-95

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One half payable in advance.  
Deduction for sickness protracted two weeks or more.  
Free scholarships to one pupil from each of twenty counties.  
Enroll the first day and apply yourself and you will join with all in saying "Hazel Green Academy is the best and cheapest school in Eastern Kentucky."

Send for Catalogue for particulars.

**WM. H. CORD, Principal.**

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**EACH BOY IS TRAINED ACCORDING TO HIS NEEDS!**

and trained by one of the best faculties in the state. **DO YOU OWE YOUR BOY AN EDUCATION!** Why not give him THE BEST? You can educate your boy but once; therefore do it right. Boarding pupils under the immediate supervision of the Superintendent and Faculty. **MILITARY DISCIPLINE.** Send for elegant catalogue.

**Major C. W. FOWLEY, Superintendent.**

## CALDWELL COLLEGE, DANVILLE, KY., FOR : YOUNG : WOMEN.

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# PERSONS OF DEARCE WILL BY RICHARD MALCOLM JOHNSTON.

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CHAPTER V. (Continued.)  
He seemed to hesitate a presently  
eried, though not very loud:

"Well, if this isn't the unexpected-  
est, not to say foolish and cussed-  
est, piece of stuff I ever knew or heard  
of. There's the law in the court of  
ordinance that Mr. Flint, as re-  
spectable a man as is in Baldwin county,  
swore he saw signed, and swore he  
and the others witnessed it, and he  
answered every single question I  
put to him; and you, who know nothing  
about such things, and who don't  
care, and never did care, for my inter-  
ests, although they're your own be-  
sides, you take it upon yourself to call  
it an outrage, and insinuate that I—  
Ain't you afraid to talk to me in that  
way?"

Then he rose and stood looking down  
upon her. She saw not in his eyes  
but he saw into hers, and in them was  
all the bravery with which Innocence  
when feeling the Almighty's presence  
can withstand other might, however  
strong, angry and threatening.

"Afraid to talk to you then? Why I  
bless God for the fear I have to talk to  
you otherwise. Powerful as you are,  
Wiley Amerson, and dangerous, you  
couldn't put upon yourself to out-  
goad me so fit to prevent. It may be  
His will that you be not hindered from  
striking me. If so, that will be done!  
Many far better than I have suffered  
such things, and I wonder, but I don't  
believe it. Would you know why?  
Not because of any manliness in your  
being that reflects at the indelible blot  
that would be on your name, but be-  
cause you know that my brother Gil-  
mer, when he heard it, would at first  
sight of you shoot you down. Oh, no.  
Oh, no. In my thoughts of you I have  
many painful confessions, but never one  
of personal fear."

Overcome, he resumed his chair, and  
said, almost humbly:

"I didn't mean to threaten you, Julia,  
and you must know that nothing could  
lead me to strike you. I was only ex-  
cited because you seemed to suspect—  
I'd really like to know what you sus-  
pect, and what you are going to do  
about it."

"I hardly know myself what I do  
suspect. But nobody among those who  
knew your father and brother can fail  
to believe that there is fraud some-  
where in the matter. I was only ex-  
cited because you seemed to suspect—  
I'd really like to know what you sus-  
pect, and what you are going to do  
about it."

Then she rose and retired to her  
chamber. He sat and communed with  
himself for several hours.

CHAPTER VI.  
At a corner of Greene street, into  
which one emerged from the Capitol  
square while moving into the business  
part of town, opposite the  
Huson tavern, stood a drinking-house  
known as the "Big Indian," from a  
large red wooden statue that stood at  
the entrance of the nearly always open  
door. It was a low, unpretentious, weather-  
beaten building, making up the  
want of a second story with four  
rooms added to its rear. It was  
run by Augustus Rachels, a middle-sized,  
reddish-haired bachelor, whom every-  
body liked. A temperate, even an  
altemistons, person himself, his stock  
was kept not only that he had not en-  
courage immoderate drinking, but  
that, as far as his native modesty  
would allow, he warned against it,  
particularly in the cases of youth and  
respectable married men. Many a  
time had he been known to dissuade  
from indulgence beyond the degree of  
safety, and prevail in substituting for

strong drink a cup of hot coffee, tak-  
ing the tempted into one of his back  
rooms and putting him in the charge of  
Abram, his black man-of-all-work.  
Not a few wives thanked him privately,  
or sent him neseags, either for  
bringing their husbands home of  
nights or for taking care of them in his  
own quarters. Almost everybody of top  
had some pleasant, kindly word to say  
about Gus Rachels, who, a cousin of  
Mrs. Enlow, Hannah's mother, had  
come to Millersville when a poor boy,  
and now was making a comfortable  
living in a business which, although  
not among those of first-class respecta-  
bility, was better, he felt, than some;  
and whatever apology was due for fol-  
lowing it he made by entirely fair-deal-  
ing, abstaining from meddling in the  
affairs of anybody else, and doing such  
little kindnesses as his opportunities  
allowed.

One who for some years had been re-  
ceiving from him charities of one sort  
and another was Owen Carruthers, a  
young man who, despite the decadence  
coming upon irregular habits, was al-  
ways neat in appearance as well as  
strikingly handsome. Property of a  
few thousands was rapidly spent on  
consuming it, just after his father's  
death. He lived with his mother in a  
small house on Franklin street, south  
of the Capitol square, and had formerly  
worked at odd times in the office of  
his father, who for a long time was  
clerk of the superior court. Owen  
could have been his successor if he had  
wished, for he had acquired in the use  
of the pen an expertise quite beyond  
that of his father. But he chose to in-  
dulge freedom from the restraints of  
nonage in other ways. Occasionally,  
either to accommodate or to refill his  
empty purse, he would do a little cler-  
ical work for a merchant or an official  
in the statehouse. He was of slight



GUS RACHELS AND LISBY FLINT.  
build, darkish-white complexion, black,  
glossy, curling hair, which he wore  
long. When erect he was nearly six  
feet tall, but an attack of rheumatism,  
following a night of exposure to the  
cold air, had bent his left leg so that  
he limped and had to carry a walking-  
stick. He always wore good clothes,  
of which he took the utmost care, and  
wore a garment which he had worn  
during more than one season, some-  
times looked as if it had been just got  
from the clothes. He had an affec-  
tionate nature, and therefore, and be-  
cause of his lameness and other in-  
firmities, he was more pitied in his de-  
cline than many another who had gone  
down in the same way. Of all persons,  
possibly except his mother, Gus  
Rachels was the one he loved most.  
The latter, compassionate to weak-  
lings of every sort, was touched  
tenderly by the affection of Car-  
ruthers. Times without number he  
had admonished him, and on innum-  
erable nights, seen that he reached home  
in safety. Whenever he could not dis-  
suade him from going to excess, he let  
him have a weak dram or two more,  
sure that if he did not the poor fel-  
low, in accord with his throat, would  
go elsewhere and there, would occa-  
sionally be could win him several  
weeks from his besetting sin, and in  
the interval get him some clerical  
work, which he did with a nicety of  
execution that nobody in town could  
equal. On the streets he was always  
in gay spirits, and his comments  
upon persons and things were listened  
to with at least as much attention as  
they deserved. One day, while one of  
a knot of men on the sidewalk of  
Wayne street before Rainer's store,  
being in loquacious mood, he said:  
"I don't care how far behind a big  
town Millersville is, it's got as many  
good people in it, according to popu-  
lation, as any of 'em. I'm not a speak-  
ing of preachers, and leading church  
professors, and women. They're all  
good of course, with a few exceptions—  
no time to stop and mention. But  
outside of them, that of course natchly  
claims to be perfect, my opinion is Gus  
Rachels is a man that ain't so very far

behind the most of the best of 'em,  
even if he isn't any more than a gro-  
cerykeeper."

Among the listeners was old Mr.  
Lisby Flint, who lived near the En-  
lows, and near where the Amersons  
dwelt before they moved to town.  
Once or twice a month, on a Saturday,  
he came into town, and after taking a  
toddy at Rachels's, walked and sat  
about on the streets until it was time  
for him to start upon his return home.  
His chief boast was that he was a law-  
abiding citizen, whose advice to every-  
body would be to keep out of disputes  
of every kind except such as were  
harmless, and when these were serious  
to submit to reasonable compromises  
rather than plunge or be plunged in  
judicial litigation.

"And who would you put down for  
the bad ones, Owen?" he asked.  
"Well, now, Uncle Lisby," Carruthers  
answered, "there isn't, to my opinion,  
things that I'd call a bad person in the  
whole town—that is, among my acquaint-  
ance of respectable people, which is a  
good deal extensive, if I say it. Now,  
for instance, there's Mr. Amerson—Wiley Amerson, I mean—  
that some people don't seem to think



"IT'S AS RESPECTABLE AS YOU'LL GET."  
so very much of him, but in the deal-  
ings I've had with him he's been per-  
fect square, and even liberal. Of course  
he's a man that wants whatever's done  
for him done to his direction, but I  
have enjoyed hearing him say, when  
I've been doing business for him in his  
office, that he would like to know why  
some people think not as well of him  
as he hopes he deserve."

"Well, if Wiley Amerson would want  
to have my opinion of a matter of that  
kind, I should tell him plain, like I  
hinted to him the day his father's will  
was proved, that people would think  
more of him if he were so glib in his  
trading, and special if he weren't so  
satisfied with the lot he have on a  
mighty nigh the whole of his father's  
property, to the exclusion of his brother  
Cullen as I members you like was  
one of the witnesses to that will, which  
as I told him to his face I'd never a  
signed witness if I'd 'a' knew what it  
were, that I suppose maybe you did."

"I didn't, Uncle Lisby; I declare I  
didn't—not at the time. It ain't the  
exact kind of a will I'd have made if I  
were in the old man Amerson's place;  
but still the law's the law, as I under-  
stand it, in such cases, and if I hadn't  
been laid up with the rheumatism I'd  
have been obliged to swear, same as you  
guessed I thought the old man's  
mind sound as anybody's when he  
signed."

"Of course, of course; and I'm not a  
man to say break people's wills that's  
made 'em no law, if their minds is  
predigged; but it seem to me wrong  
and not right for Wiley to not make no  
sort of compromise with Cullen, that  
he's obliged to know his father's  
mind when he made the will was  
operated again Cullen's wife, which he  
ought to know he haven't good reason.  
Then is why people don't think as  
high of Wiley Amerson as he want 'em  
to."

"Well, you know a man generally  
feels like he ought to praise the bridge  
that takes him over safe."

"Yes, but in a business way, and I  
don't feel like talking about it. What  
I want is a drink, and I haven't got the  
money to pay for it."

"I'll give it to you, Owen, but I regret  
to do the pourin'. If you could only  
but know it, you've got enough inside  
of you now; but that's a thing you  
never do know, the more you need to  
know it. I'll pour you out a moderate  
respectable dram. And I want to tell  
you, don't you get mixed up with Wiley  
Amerson's popularity. As for poor Cullen,  
everybody knows he's worth more'n  
the double of him; but his business  
ain't mine, no more'n Wiley's is yours."

"Lord 'a' mercy, Gus Rachels! you  
talk to me as if that is a moderate  
drink, even if a fellow who had to  
swear to the truth of it couldn't call it  
respectable."

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

## WALTER A. WOOD, 1894.

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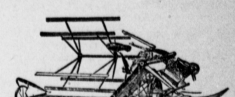


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ENCLOSED GEAR REAPER.



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See W. W. REED, Mt. Sterling, Ky., for prices.

## CITY STORE AT YOUR DOOR.

For the benefit of the ladies of Hazel Green and vicinity, I have opened a GENERAL  
FURNISHING GOODS STORE at my residence in Hazel Green, and will carry a com-  
plete line of the following articles, which will be sold at the LOWEST PRICES, viz:  
Ladies' Hats, Silks and Velvets, Ladies' Gloves, Ladies' Ties, Cutlery, Irons, Underwear, Handkerchiefs, Whale Bones, Bronzing Palms, Silk Laces—black and white, Ladies' Slippers, Complete line of Hosiery, Dress Trimmings, Umbrellas, Towels, Elastics, etc., etc.

Buy Your Hats of Me, and Get Them Trimmed Free of Charge.  
My stock will embrace every article of Ladies' wear, in the latest style just from the  
city, as well as many other notions too numerous to mention. I will also do DRESS-  
MAKING, and will cut and make dresses to suit the hard-time prices. Best system of  
cutting by the Buddington Cutting Machine, which was awarded first premium at the  
World's Fair, 1893. Mrs. L. A. R. WILKINS, of Covington, Ky., well and favorably  
known to the ladies of this vicinity, will be my assistant. Your trade is respectfully  
solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Very respectfully,

Mrs. FRED DAY.

## HOFFMAN'S Insurance Agency.

FIRE. LIFE. ACCIDENT.  
The Safest, Best and MOST RELIABLE Agency  
in Eastern Kentucky. Rates Reasonable.

ASSETS OVER \$260,000.00.  
LOSSES PAID 275,000.00.

Address A. HOFFMAN, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

## Clay City National Bank,

CLAY CITY, KY.  
Capital, \$50,000.  
FLOYD DAY, President. J. F. COX, Cashier.

No Bank in Eastern Kentucky has better  
vaults, nor better facilities for keeping your  
account. Managed entirely by home people  
who know you and who are always ready to  
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Money to loan on reasonable rates.  
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## Winchester Bank,

WINCHESTER, KY.  
N. H. WITHERSPOON, President. E. B. HUNTER, Cashier.  
Paid up Capital, \$200,000.00.  
Surplus, \$60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of mer-  
chants, farmers, traders and business men  
generally throughout Eastern Kentucky,  
and offers its customers every facility, and  
the most liberal terms within the limits of  
legitimate banking. oct18,19

## Clark County National Bank

MAIN STREET, WINCHESTER, KY.  
JOHN W. BEAN, President. B. F. CURTIS, Cashier.  
Capital, \$200,000. Surplus, \$100,000.  
Undivided Profits, \$35,000.

Organized 1865, being the oldest bank in  
the county. Collections made on all points,  
and your business solicited.

## ST. JAMES HOTEL,

Fourth Street, near Main,  
CINCINNATI, O.  
GEO. WEBER'S SONS, Managers.  
The patronage of Wolfe and Morgan  
counties solicited.

## ENEMIES THREE

here are with which the weak person  
generally has to contend.  
WORK regularly consumes his strength,  
but often pays for what it takes.  
WORRY lights the candle at the other  
end, and never pays at all.  
DISEASE tries his hands and deprives him  
of power of resistance.

Who can number the thousands  
this mighty trio? For years we have  
taught these consumers of life with life's  
own weapon, the air we breathe, made  
stronger for the combat by the aid and  
skill of modern science. Our

## COMPOUND-OXYGEN

restores strength, quiets the nerves and  
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I Proof that will convince all who reason  
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Send model, drawing or photo, with description.  
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## HOTEL LELAND, Lexington, Ky.

S. R. BROOKS, Proprietor.  
New Building! Gas and Electric Light  
Electric Elevator! Heated throughout with  
Hot Water. \$20 Rates, \$2.00 a Day. Near  
business center and depot. Come and see  
us. Respectfully, S. R. BROOKS.



## A MAN OF FEW WORDS.

The Novel Expedient of a Dun-Ridden Debtor.

He was a man of few words and fewer dollars, says the Chicago Post. He didn't like to be disturbed, and he didn't like to enter into lengthy explanation. When a man came in, took a seat beside his desk and asked if he could settle that little account of his, he would say: "Really, I'm sorry, but I haven't got the money today." And when the man suggested that it had been running a long time it worried him still more to have to say: "Yes, I know it, but I have been very short. I'll try to make it up to you next week." There was too much chance for a man to get pressing and annoy him by stringing out the interview. He tried keeping away from the office at the hour his creditors usually came, but they changed the hours of their calls, and he was still bothered and annoyed by their importunities just when he was busiest. Then he hit upon a brilliant scheme. He put in a day putting around his desk arranging things, and the following morning was ready when the first creditor arrived. He never looked up from his work as the creditor began: "Could you—" He simply pulled a string and a placard appeared which read: "Not." The creditor walked sadly away without finishing the sentence. He even forgot to ask when he should call again. For three weeks now no creditor has received a verbal answer and the young man says it is a great relief. He can answer their questions without stopping his work, and the placard has a discouraging effect that makes them leave the sooner. His only mistake has been to let a man come in and hurriedly began: "Would you like—" He pulled the placard into view and the man replied: "Oh, very well. I am in no hurry. If you are not." He looked up just in time to see that it was a man who owed him five dollars, but it was too late to catch him.

## SO DREADFULLY CANDID.

Woes of the Writer or Artist Who Has a Placed Head.

Do you write? Oh, how your candid friend shakes his head over your last novel or play, or whatever it is, says All The Year Round. You are not doing nearly as well as you paint. He did two years ago, and he mutters about deceiving powers and writing yourself out. Still, like Henry H., you grow: "Who will rid me of this man?" Perhaps you fancy you can paint in whitehouse handwriting committees, buyers, critics and dealers are not the most savage lions in your path if you happen to be blessed with a candid friend. The worst of it is, the man is a friend and will do you a good turn if he can—of course without much trouble to himself, also to a certain extent he knows what he is talking about, so that you are bound to have some respect for his opinion. He begins by gently prancing around your work rather in the manner of the commencement of a Sioux war dance. You grow anxious, and losing your head, in a moment of temporary aberration you ask his opinion. Whoopi! You've got it. Your shadows are opaque and your lights pasty, your drawing is weak and your technique bad; your color is crude and the whole thing out of tone, and at the end the sum and substance of it all is that if he—the candid friend—painted as badly as you do, he would never touch a brush again as long as he lived. "Hope I haven't hurt you, old fellow, but you would ask my candid opinion, so I was bound to give it to you," he says.

## AN ELASTIC CONSCIENCE.

The Sin of It Lay Only in Being Found Out With Her.

The penalty attendant upon being detected is the entire foundation of many people's honesty. A woman, says a writer in the New York Recorder, in whose company I found myself recently, was relating with pride an instance of her shrewdness. She remarked as a proface to her story that anyone who expected to get the better of her would have to be an early riser. Said she: "I went to the theater the other night and after the play a lady who sat in front of me asked me if the umbrella under her chair belonged to me. "I said no, and as no one else claimed it she left it at the box office. It was a lovely umbrella with a silver handle. "Well, now the joke begins. About a week later I went to the theater and asked if such an article had been found and if they had it, I described it perfectly and told when it was lost. I didn't say it was mine, but just let them infer it. It was there still; the owner had never called for it—probably never knew where it had been left. They handed it out when I had answered all their questions, and I'm that much in. "I had just as good a right to it as the theater people, and I looked, after a week, as if the woman who found it wasn't going to put in a claim. I'm going to get a hat with the money I saved by being wise and I intended to buy a new umbrella."

## The Casualties of the Fourth.

The record of the bandit states, by flowing blood achieved of yore, To-day the small boy celebrates, by shedding suppurating gore, —John Leadlow, in Puck

The police of Lexington arrested 281 persons during the month of June.

Missed Half the Fun. I am afraid that boy of mine Is but a stupid little dunc; He's played with powder all day long, And hasn't burned his fingers once, —Harper's Bazar.

Little Johnnie. He stole the old man's toddy-jug And filled it full of powder; And now his pretty little nose Is all chapped up like chowder.

PREPARING FOR A PRIVATE SHOW.



"Pull on yer Havana, Swipesy, an' touch de triangles wid it. If yer miss dem go for de rocks ts. Let's have a exhibition of our own!" —Life.

A Good Stick.

"Dear me!" cried Mr. Barlow, on the evening of the fireworks display, "the stick on our finest and largest rocket is broken, and we can't replace it." There was a moment's silence, and then a voice from the dark piazza suggested: "Use Cholly." —Harper's Bazar.

Why He Did It. Brown—Didn't I tell you not to fire off any crackers in the house? Little Johnnie—I couldn't help it, pa. It dropped out of my hand. Brown—What did you let it fall for? Little Johnnie—Cause I saw it was goin' off.—Judge.

CARRIED AWAY WITH HIS IDEA.



Willie—Now I'll get rid of that measly old cat.



The effect of the scheme.—Puck.

Some Immense Things. Like Johnnie's pocket without a string, Like a boy's breast-front cannot pierce, Like a picture without a A.P.C., Like a pair of shoes without a bee, Like a person without a nose, Like a mother's needle without a thread, Like a grown-up world without girls and boys, —Anna M. Pratt, in Youth's Companion.

His Turn Now.

"What a horrid noise you are making," exclaimed Sule Shuttuck to her little brother, "hearing your torpedoes and firecrackers all over the place!" "Why shouldn't I?" retorted Freddy. "You indulge in banging your hair all the year round." —Detroit Free Press.

One More Unfortunate.

They find him where he is mounting lies And in his bed they find him. He tried to celebrate the day, And never knew what struck him. —Judge.

HAD TAKEN AN OUTING.



First Cannon-Cracker—Were you in town over the Fourth? Second Cannon-Cracker—Can't you see that I went off? —Harper's Bazar.

## ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.

GUS. LUIGART, Proprietor.

## MORGAN COUNTY.

Maytown Missiles.

We borrowed the following poetry from a scrapbook, for chronic growers to sing after reading the editorial in THE HERALD of June 21st, and if it can't raise them from a dead level to a living purpose, can't the what would you then suggest? If the readers of THE HERALD have not read that editorial they should do so now.

You all say times is mighty bad, And money's aw'd tight; You just come down to my old place, If you think that say is right.

I'm livin' down on Shady creek, Ten miles from anythin'; Yes, that's what you town folks say, But I'm all right down there.

I'm livin' there since fifty-three, And I'm livin' right, you bet; I'm in your good books in pie, And I ain't in no man's debt.

You see I ain't no great big cuss, Don't ride no big high horse, I own that sandy little farm, And am my own darned boss.

You see I live right that at home, Don't buy no bread and meat; And while you folks is starvin', most, I just live and eat.

I have to work for all I git, I huck a yoke of oxen; And some folks say the way I do Is a way I hadn't ought.

They say: "Why sell your poor old farm And lay up pork and wheat; But I ain't none to strike or trade To run up what we eat."

I don't believe in no such way, To deal in meat and grain; And don't believe in drinkin' off A gun to make it rain.

I plant my crop in early spring And keep it well hood out; And every year since fifty-three I've got the same old count.

And while it is growin' lush, And the fruit is gittin' ripe, I work around the tater patch And smoke my old cob pipe.

And when the harvest time it comes, I don't mind no such way; And just pitch in and gather up What I have made that year.

I kill my hogs, and make me hams And bacon by the ton; And while we're busy with the work The children they have fun.

A-blowin' up the bladders, Er makin' big balloons; And when the moon is shining bright We hunt the shy old coons.

And there Merinda, she's my wife— That ain't no such thing; And she's done taught the little gals To be just like her too.

Old winter comes, but we don't kick, That ain't no such way; Our home spun duds is good and warm, You jest bet we don't keek.

And this is why I haint have seen No hard times floatin' round; Ain't no king out to see no cloud, Ain't heard no warnin' sound.

Ain't afraid no ships is goin' to sink, No bank is goin' to break; And don't keek which horse wins the race, Cause I ain't none in the stake.

And while you folks is all astir, And your papers all a-jaw, Here's one old cuss as don't keek how They fix that tariff law.

Talk about the fair, the posters up in this town are creatin' considerable excitement among the young ones as well as the older ones. Look out for more people at the fair this year than any previous year since its organization. Stock is in training near town, and some in town, eating grass and wheat bran. So you see we are preparing to bring some of the premiums to Maytown.

Mrs. Walter Daniels and children, who have been visiting Mrs. Daniels' parents in town the last week, left Monday for their home in Dayville.

J. C. and C. A. Sample attended the quarterly meeting on Lacy creek Saturday and Sunday, and report a nice time.

Miss Ora B. Cecil, of Ezel, is visiting Miss Rosa Sample this week.

WINGLESS.

Put Out in Just Ten Seconds.

Our citizens to the number of two or three hundred gathered on the burnt district here, on last Monday afternoon at two o'clock to witness the exhibition made by the Cincinnati Tin and Japan Fire Extinguisher Co. The test was given under the personal supervision of Mr. Herman B. Wagoner, president of the company of Cincinnati, and Mr. W. V. Snyder, the local agent, of Georgetown, Ohio, and was satisfactory in every respect, clearly demonstrating the Stimpfe Extinguisher to be one of the best methods yet devised or invented for the controlling of fire.

A structure of pine boards was built, and after being thoroughly saturated with coal oil, a match was applied. The extinguisher was then turned on and the fire put out in about ten seconds. All who witnessed the test were thoroughly satisfied that the Stimpfe will do all and more than is claimed for it. The headquarters of the company are S. E. Cor. Sycamore and Canal Sts., Cincinnati—Winchester (Ohio) Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Hazel Green, Ky., Agent for Wolfe and Morgan counties.

## GUTHRIE & WATSON,

13, 20 and 22 N. UPPER STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

## FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS.

MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING.

Grand Opening of Spring Dress Goods Every Day.

OUR CUSTOMERS recognize the fact that we are giving the best value and showing the largest assortment of New and Seasonable Dress Goods, Silks, Novelties, Velvets and Millinery of any house in Kentucky. Silks from China, India and Japan; such styles were never shown, such beauties were never seen, prices were never so low. See the great variety and novelty in our French Silks, Satin Duchess, Moire Antique, Brocades Stripes, Pann de Soie, Zanzibars and Chameleone effects. Have every variety known to the most famous makers in Europe. Our Grenadines are a specialty, and our patterns can be found no where else.

Our Spring Woolens are beautiful, and our importations are the latest, our stock the largest and most varied, our styles unequalled. Novelties in China and Japanese Draperies.

Embroideries, Laces and White Goods, Underwear, Corsets and Hosiery, India Linen, Dimity, Mulls, Pique, French and English Sain-sooks, Embroidered Swiss.

Artistic patterns in wash materials, Duck Suitings, Galatea Cloths, Figured Corded Muslin, Zephyr Gingham, Real French Organdies, our own designs. Such a rarely beautiful selection of these lovely goods were never shown by one house before. Children's Gingham and Muslin Dresses, splendidly made, 6 months to 8 years.

Ready-made Eton Suits in black, tan and blue. Shirt Waists, Black Dress Goods, the best value, the best wearing, the most satisfactory are the Lupin weaves. We have One Hundred varieties to select from. Storm Serges are always ready. Imperial Corsets, Jacquards, Melrose, Henriettes, Croques and Granite Cloths. Spring Capes, cloth and lace. Spring Jackets, new styles, light in weight, low in price.

The largest stock of Joavin Genuine Kid Gloves in all lengths, all colors, the finest made.

## MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

The largest stock of Millinery Goods in Lexington. Specialties in Bonnets, Hats, Children's Caps, Flowers, Veiling, Ribbons. See our display of new things from Paris, London and New York.

## DRESS MAKING DEPARTMENT.

Miss Orr has charge. The latest styles are given you, a perfect fit is assured. Wedding and street costumes made on short notice.

GUTHRIE & WATSON.

## CLOCKS.

In imitation marble, also Real Oak and Walnut Mantel Clocks, best makes.

REDUCED: PRICES: FOR: THIRTY: DAYS.

Handsome S-day, walnut or oak, \$3.98 and up. Iron enameled, (imitation marble) \$7.50 and up.

Address all communications to

FRED J. HEINTZ, Manufacturing Jeweler,

Custom House Square, LEXINGTON, KY.

## JAY-EYE-SEE 2/10.

MR. J. I. CASE, (Hickory Grove Farm, home of Jay-Eye-See) writes, W. B. Edley: "After trying every known remedy, I removed a large lump of two years standing, from a 3 year old child, with three applications of QUINN'S OINTMENT. It is the best preparation I have ever used or heard of. I heartily recommend it to all sufferers."

We have hundreds of such testimonials.

Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it. If he does not keep it, send in the name or silver for trial.

W. B. EDLEY & CO., Whitehall, N. Y.

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